Gold in South Africa Is Practically

Unlimited-Stock Values.

New York Evening Sun.

For almost a year the world has been slowly growing more and more excited over the gold mines of South Africa. Within a year mining shares that were ssued at \$5 per share, and often sold for only a portion of that, have sold up as high as \$165 per share, and there are many who believe that these same sbares of the South African properties will be listed on the New York Exchange within the year. Proposals to that effect have already been made.

The single little district known as the Witwatersrand in the Transvaal or South African republic will yield this year upward of \$40,000,000 worth of gold. This little district is, so far as its productive area is concerned not over fifteen miles wide, and about sixty miles long. Ten years ago it was laid out in stock farms. To-day the mines located upon this narrow strip have a market value of more than \$150,000,000.

Perhaps the most remarkable man of the gold fields is B. I. Barnato, known from Cape Town to London as Barney. Barnato is still a young man. He comes of a good English family, turned out to be a wild youngster, who shipped off to Cape Colony, knocked about there as best he could, was, it is said, at one time a member of a circus company as juggler, found himself stranded with a half crown in his pocket, went into the diamond business at Kimberley, made money hand over fist, was soon ranked as one of the diamond magnates, and when the Kimberley diamond mines were consolidated turned up at the top of the heap, worth millions. Later Barnato followed the movement to the Witwatersrand, became a leading promoter of gold mining enterprises there, and a

It is currently given out in London hat within the last year he has made 0,000,000 in the sale of mining shares and in promoting mining enterprises. It was through the diamond mines and the gold mines that Cecil Rhodes came to be Premier of the Cape Colony and practically dictator of South Africa. thodes was a young man in ill health when he went to South Africa and folowed his brother into the diamond nes. There he not only recovered his ealth but showed remarkable business talent and soon became the head of the novements to consolidate the Kimberley nes, which were then held by some 1.600 different small holders, into one wast concern. The De Beers consolidatd mines, limited, valued to-day at 80,000,000, is practically his handiwork. Later Rhodes became interested, with other diamond magnates, in the Transvaal gold mines, and has a fortune that estimated at \$25,000,000. His friend and associate, Alfred Beit, of the firm of Wehner, Beit & Co., is worth perhaps 60,000,000, and J. B. Robinson, of the mous Robinson mine, upward of

UNLIMITED GOLD. South Africa has thus far produced perhaps twice as many millionaires as did California, and the remarkable feature of the whole matter is, that if the as to the extent of the Witwatersrand deposits, the amount of gold the latter contain is almost unlimited. Free predictions are offered that in five years the production of gold in the Transvaal alone will have gone far toward \$1,000,000,000 a year, or about two-thirds as much as all the gold now mined in

directed the development of the South Africa gold mines, as it was Gardiner Williams and L. S. Seymour, two American engineers, who rescued the Kimberley diamond mines from disaster, and who have since directed their opera-

Not only has American brains had a creat deal to do with the development of the new mines in the Transvaal, but American machinery is employed there preference to the mining machinery of England, France or Germany.

The principal gold fleids are grouped les inland just a thousand miles northeast from Cape Town. It is reached by rail from either Cape Town, Port Elizabeth or East London, and probably by this time also from Delago bay. The own is situated in the southern portion of the Transvaal or South African resand whites, and Pretoria is a little

the year is a very pleasant place to live | and the cheapening of transportation. in. It is nearly six thousand feet above the level of the sea, is surrounded by a grassy, rolling country, and with tree planting and other improvemnts that are being made rapidly, it is becoming a pretty and attractive city. It lacks nothing of the comforts and conveniences of civilization. The town is lit by electricity and an electric street railway line is being built connecting all the surrounding mines and villages with the central town. The mines are equipped with perhaps the finest mining machinery in the world. The propriefors of the mines employ the finest enincering talent that money can command, and the mines are worked in the most scientific manner. Loss from waste is reduced to a minimum, and the whole operation has been reduced to a strictly business and scientific

Johannesburg itself is a study. It has prung up entirely within the last ten years, principally within the last seven or eight years, and it is a typical boom town. It presents none of the characteristics that we used to read of in the flush days of Leadville, of Virginia City or Ploche. The rowdy element has never developed, and the "Man from Crede" is not there. The negroes employed in the mines sometimes make a little trouble when they get drunk, but they are quickly hustled off, and the town is as. orderly and free from rows as a New

England village. The saloons of Johannesburg are closed on Sunday, and at 12 o'clock each night of the week. A sanitary board, elected by the people, is making many improvements, and the water works, built by Barney Barnato, have introduced an abundance of water.

RATES OF LIVING. Prices in general are not high. Good board at the hotels can be secured for about \$20 a week, and while there is, of course, a general tendency to higher prices than prevails here, that is fully equalized by somewhat higher wages

than are paid here. However, the Transvaal offers no inucements for making money. With the discovery and development of the mines came an immense rush, so that all kinds of ordinary labor are to be had at fair rices. Moreover, a great many persons who thought to settle in Mashona Land and Matabele Land, several hundred miles north of Johannesburg, were disinted and have returned to the rangual. Then, too, almost every kind

or other, and the business man of Jo annesburg has his typewriter and rides his bicycle, and in general, has all the facilities and conveniences that one

enjoys here. Persons who go out to South Africa, expecting to find themselves in a heathen fand, will be apt to be disappointed by the entirely sophisticated state of things which greets him. They will find at Johannesburg, for example, a stock exchange that does a volume of business that would do credit to a town of ten times the population. In fact, speculation in mining stocks is one of the chief characteristics of the place. Everybody speculates and shares go up and down; there are pools and bull movements and bear raids and booms and all the diversions that go to make the stock exchanges of London and New York interesting.

The town is rapidly building up with handsome brick blocks and fine residences and tasteful churches; streets are being paved, and the only thing so far lacking are good public school facilities. Not the least striking characteristic of the country is the presence of the gold mines on a green prairie. There are no mountains anywhere about, and the usual bare, desert-like mining country is lacking. Before the mines were discovered all this area was good farming land, and the cautious old Boers used to fight off the prospectors, and in the early days of the Transvaal there was a heavy fine attached to prospecting anywhere in the republic. Of course, that is all changed now, but it is the English rather than the native Boers who have

made money out of the mines. The discovery of the auriferous beds on the Witwatersrand came in 1885. In that year the sum of \$59,000 would have sufficed to purchase all the farms of the entire district. Single claims have since been sold for many times this sum. The news of the discovery soon reached Kimberley, and it was mainly the Kimberley crowd which took hold and developed the mines. The deposits were found in associated beds of a sort of conglomerate which is known as "reef." The main reef is about 1,200 feet wide and the principal workings are strung along for about eleven miles.

DECEIVED EXPERTS. It was on account of the peculiar geological character of the formation and the unexpected presence of gold in a conglomorate bed that at first led even expert engineers to declare the fields worthless. Indeed, one celebrated engineer, sent out at heavy expense. ty. From the very reef on which he stood millions upon millions of dollars reef, when it had been developed later, that led Hamilton Smith, the known American mining engineer, to declare that "there have often been mines of short length far richer than those of the Rand, but nothing approaching them ever has been so far as regularity and extent are concerned." The deposit is held in a broad bed or vein that takes the shape of something like an enormous bowl. So it happens that the same deposit will be found at a deep level some miles away from the outcrop of the reef. The English law is that a claim extends into the earth on vertical lines and not according to the "strike" of the vein, as in the American system. So, knowing that the vein could be tapped at a distance, an American engineer, Hennel Jennings, conceived the idea of sinking a long shaft at a distance from the main reef.

This was the beginning of the "deep level" workings and from these many of the richest mines have been and are now being developed. The value of the gold in the Rand field, which is now practically "in sight," reaches the bilions. Hamilton Smith estimated that along the stretch of eleven miles of the main reef which he saw, it having been prospected by diamond drills to the epth of 5,200 feet, one mile, there were at least sixty thousand ounces of gold, or a value of more than \$1,000,000,000 He estimated that the main outside of this area would produce half as much

When the Rand was first opened up a town was forthwith established right on top of the reef, but when later it was found that underneath the streets on ninety-nine-year leases. These yielded a large sum, and have mines had to be brought from the sea-By the end of 1892 the Cape Town railroad was built, and now two others have been completed through

The mineral wealth of the Transvaal. mountainous country, but in the midst of a farming and stock-raising area. and the big dumps piled up contrast public, about thirty-five miles south of strangely with the purely agricultural Pretoria, the capital. Johannesburg has | character of the country. Silver, copper now a population of about forty thou- and lead are likewise to be found in place, a typical Boer town, of about ten | are not worked much nowadays, on account of the low price of silver. They Johannesburg lies on the uplands of probably will be developed in a few the Witv atersrand, and for the most of | years, with the extension of railroads

WHY NOT "THE IDEAL MAN?"

A Few Pertinent Suggestions as to What He Should Be.

It has come to be the usual thing at pubmeetings, conventions, wherever the orators and wits have an opportunity to air their gifts-to pay elo-quent tribute to the "ideal woman." And this is as it should be. The ideal woman is worthy of all the garlands of oratory and poesy that admiring men can shower upon her. But why have we no orations on the ideal man? Are there no ideal men who have the same freedom from failings and faults that makes the ideal woman worthy of so much fervid eloquence? Where you put a dozen men together there must be at least one ideal man amon them if you yourself are one of the dozen So there must be abundant material for idealism of an occasional oration on

The ideal man, we may suppose, would ot be insanely jealous of the one just above him or meanly contemptuous of the one just below him. He would not tattle about his friends or vilify his enemies. He would not interpret and understand the meanness of other people by his own mean-ness under the belief that it showed his superior virtue. If anything particularly outrageous were said in the newspapers about one of his friends he would not show it to all his other acquaintances; nor after this would he send a marked copy of it to the victim on the pretense of condoling with him and being sympathizingly indig-nant about it. Nor would he be forever trying to turn somebody else down so as himself in the position of being the big dog under the wagon or the large toad in the puddle. He would not feel elevated in the puddle. He would not feel elevated himself when his friends were "called down," nor would he seek friends merely for the purpose of boosting himself on their shoulders above some one else.

There are a great many other things he would not do, perhaps, but it is not necessary to catalogue them. We rise merely for information in the hope that he question is up it will be found possible to get the ideal man in his trial light hafter. et the ideal man in his true light before long. We have all got by heart the quali-ties the absence of which makes the ideal woman and fits her to be the perennial theme of masculine eloquence. But the ideal man has been unduly neglected. We all

justice done him. It Makes a Difference, as Yet.

know him. Let us strive to see that he has

merville Journal Mr. Waggles-Look here! What in world do you mean by getting yourself a bloomer bicycle costume? Do you think I

would allow you to go out on the street dressed like that? Mrs. Waggles-Why, I heard you say only yesterday that you hadn't seen anything prettier this summer than the girl who passed the car with bloomers on. Mr. Waggles-Oh, well, that's different. business is represented in some way | She wasn't related to me in any way.

THE HEMP-EATERS. OF SYRIA. Both Men and Women Join in an Ec

static Drunk, Surpassing in Effect an Opium Debauch.

New York Herald. Standing on the outskirts of the little of Latakeih, in Northwestern Syria, famous everywhere for the excellent tobacco which takes its name from the otherwise obscure and insignificant place-and turning his back on the ramshackle houses, the flea invested caravansary, the malodorous bazaar and garbage strewn streets, where the scavenger dogs lie stretched out in the noonday sun-the traveler sees in the distance, beyond a wide stretch of green slope and alternate level, a low range of hills, on which a soft purple haze seems always to linger. These hills lie between the Lebanon, where the fierce Druses dwell in their highland fastnesses, and the Nahrel-kebir, "The Mighty River." They are known nowadays as the Nosairie mountains, the home of the so-called Nosairiyeh tribesmen, the modern "Assassins." or "Hemp Eaters," as they should be designated from their ceremonial use of hemp, in Arabic "hashish."

The festival or gathering of the hemp eaters is celebrated monthly, at the time of the full moon, the moon being then supposed to exert a specific influence upon human beings. The sectaries meet under a sacred oak tree growing on a hill, about equidistant from Latakieh and the valley of the Orontes, and close to a tiny village inhabited by some twenty families of the tribe.

There is an enormous drum, three feet in diameter, standing at the entrance to the village, a couple of hundred yards off, and as soon as it begins to darken and the western sun appears to have fairly sunk in the waters of the Mediterranean, which is clearly visible from the elevated hilltop on which the Nosairiyeh are gathered, a deafening rolls over the mountain tops like the rumble of thunder, rousing the tribesare on the alert. Lamps are quickly lit and suspended to the branches of the sacred oak among the dangling rags and buttons and feathers and metal scrap that decorate it. A square heap of wood is built up in front of the tree about a dozen yards from it. A sheep is brought forward by one of the men, and the rest of the tribesmen then gather around, the lamps throwing a dim light on their picturesque figures and grim countemore time than it takes to write the words the fleece is off, the carcass is divided and placed on the wood heap, to which fire is applied and kept up till all the flesh as well as timber is literally consumed.

SERVING THE DRUG. Now the Nosairiyeh seat themselves in a circle upon the earth, the Sheikh in the center, with an attendant on either hand, one holding a large earthenware bowl containing a liquid, the other a bundle of stems to which leaves are attached-the leaves of the sacred hemp plant. The chief takes the stems in his left hand and the bowl in his right hand and slowly walks around the circle, stopping in front of each man present who takes from him, first the greenery at which he sniffs gently, then the bowl, the contents of which he sips. The vessel contains a sweetened infusion of

hemp, strong and subtle in its action.

The taste of the decoction is sweet, nau-

seously so, not unlike some preparations of chloroform, and its first effects are anything but pleasant, for it produces a distinct tendency to vomit, not unlike a strong dose of ipecacuahna. As soon as all have in succession partaken of the drink, which is termed "homa," big horns are produced containing spirits, for the Nosairiyeh are great dram drink-The horns of liquor are passed few effects are apparent, brighten, the pulse quickens, the blood seems to bound more actively in the veins, and a restlessness takes possession of the whole body. At this moment again, giving the signal for the sacred clansmen are divided one steps out, and up against a gentle declivity in rear of them. Two of the tribe with a "reba," one stringed fiddle, and a tambourine, seat themselves and start a peculiar air in a minor key, which all those around take up, clapping their hands the while rhythmically, and to this rhythm the dancers, joining hands as they s

begin to move gently to and fro. The moonlight is full on them, showing up their white nether garments, but leaving the dusky faces and dark upper garments in a semi-shadow. First the dancers move slowly, a few steps to the right, then a few to the left, raising the legs sedately. The music quickens, and they quicken the pace accordingly. Further to the right and further to the left they go each time, till the movement becomes a positive allegro. Faster goes the music, faster the dancers, until with a finale furioso the men stop, panting and out of breath, at the signal of the Sheikh. He claps his hands and twelv. others step out, and the figure begins as before. When these are exhausted a fresh set take their place, and this is continued until each of the clansmen has taken part in the dance. In conclusion all join hands and go seven times round the sacred oak in the direction left to right.

A CRAZY FESTIVAL. The solemn supper is now ready, and is served by the wives of the tribesmen, who have been busy preparing it in huge earthenware dishes placed upon the ground in the middle of each group. And the moonlight meal in the shade of the sacred oak is none the less striking by reason of its being dished up by women who wear in their sashbands a sharp yataghan, of which the handle shows clearly, and a brace of pistols in the girdle. The plates are peculiar. First there is fried liver, eaten to the accompaniment of flery arrack-the favorite spirit of the hemp eaters. Then comes "leben"-a species of sour cooked cream, with more "arrak;" afterward the "kihabs" of mutton, in slices on little wooden sticks, like the familiar ware of the cat's meat man; eggs filled with a force meat of rice, tomato, mutton and onions and "pillau." Each person has a wooden spoon to eat with, and the etiquette of the table requires one to eat much and eat quickly, and to drink as much as one eats. The appetites of the Nosairiyeh are proverbial in Syria, the usual allowance of meat being a sheep or two. I can vouch for their tippling powers. Scores of them finish their pint horn of arrack in a couple of draughts, taking a couple of quarts in the course of their supper. The meal is really a match against time, and, with such good trencher men as the hemp eaters, is

The real business of the evening now

uickly finished.

begins. The hemp, powdered and mixed with sirup, is brought round in bowls, together with the decoction of the leaves "But it isn't true!" ou know that paper contains a great many well sweetened. Each of the tribesmen secures a vessel of arrack—for it quick-ens and heightens the action of the drug—and disposes himself in the most And he took the hint mfortable attitude he can think of.

nemp, and washing it down with an equally good drink from the liquor receptacle, he lies or leans back to allow DESCRIPTION OF THE ORGIES OF it to operate. I take a reasonable allowance for the compound (it tastes ver much like raw tea leaves flavored with sugar water), and then lie back to note the action on my own person, and watch, so far as I can, its effects upon the modern assassins whose systems are seasoned and more accustomed to the drug. Five, ten minutes pass, and there is no sensation; the men around me, with closed eyes, look like waxwork figures. Another ten minutes, and the pulse begins to beat rapidly, the heart commences to thump against the sides of the chest, the blood seems to rush to the head, and then there is a sensation of fuliness, as if the skull would be burst asunder at the base. There is a roaring in the ears, and strange lights, blurred and indistinct, pass before the eyes. In a moment and quite suddenly all this passes off, leaving a feeling of delicious languor, and an idea that one is rising from the ground and is floating in space. Little things assume an enormous size, and things near seem far off The oak tree close by appears to be a mile off, and the cup of drink looks a yard across, the size of a barrel. One's hands and feet feel heavy and cumbersome, and then feel as if they were dropping off, leaving one free to soar away from the earth skyward, where the clouds seem to open to receive one, and one long perspective of light shines before the eyes. The feeling is one of ecstatic restfulness, contented unconsciousness, suggesting the "nirvava" of the Buddhist. This marks always the end of the first stage of hemp eating. The aphrodisiac effects, the visions of fair faces and beauteous forms, the voluptuous dreams and languishing fancles which the Easterners experiencethese are the results of larger and oft

repeated doses of the drug.

THE HASHISH DANCE.

Already the larger quantities of the

compound repeated many times in the meantime, and stimulated by frequent draughts of arrack, are beginning to show their results upon the hitherto immobile figures of the Nosairiyeh round the sacred oak. Again and again they seize the spoon and convey it to their mouths, until the hemp craze is fully upon them. One or two stir uneasily; then another screams for "Ali, Ali!" (their founder Ali), who is identical, they say, with Allah. A half dozen respond lustily, "I hu Allah!" then empty the arrack cups beside them. A few move about with outstretched arms as though they were in the clouds trying to clutch the houris, whose imaginary forms they see, and, disappointed, sink back, after a fresh supply of the drug has been swallowed. From the extremity bewhere the ocated, come the sound of singing and laughter and the rhythmical patter of feet upon the ground. The ladies have been indulging on their own account and the noise they make rouses the men from their dreams. Three or four up from the floor at a single ound, and, seized by the dance mania, begin capering away as for very life. They jig here and there, they twine and twist, and writhe and wriggle and distort themselves, awakening their companions, who fire off their guns, empty their pistols, loaded with shot as they are, screaming all the time at the top of their voices, All hu Allah! Ali is Allah!" One on the right capers away, his drawn sword uplifted in the air, and his left hand extended, threatening some imaginary enemy. A second is dancing about, holding a bowl of hashish in one hand and waving his turban with the other. A third, with wild eyes and fierce looks, rushes into the center of the party, holding a couple of pistols in his hands, one of which he fires into the very midst of the group, blackening the face and singeing the beard of a fellowtribesman, who is squatting on the floor, not yet out of the stupor induced by the hemp. A fourth blows off his matchlock as he capers merrily round, while his

In the distance we hear the sound of the women's voices as they scream and sing and dance in a noisy whirl underthe influence also of the intoxicating hemp. Again and yet again the tribesmen quaff from the hashish bowl, and the riot grows wilder and madder than before. It becomes a veritable saturnalia. Flushed and inflamed, they fly from side to side, tear to and fro, whir round on the heels, skipping in the air and jumping feet high above the ground, to the banging of the great drum in the village; the shouting of those unable to move, the screeching of the "Reba," or fiddle, which still plays on, and the cracking of the guns as they go off. Scimeters are drawn, yataghans flourished, half a dozen engage in mimic combat, slashing and cutting at each other with an all too earnest resolve to draw blood-a result speedily obtained-while yet another batch dance round and round on their heels, spinning like tops in play. Faster and furious grows the corybanic rout, and in their mad excitement the men tear the garments from their bodies, throw away their weapons, fling the turbans from their heads, and, naked to the waist, with disheveled hair and eyes ablaze and extended arms, they continue their mad lessly and helplessly intoxicated with the hemp.

neighbor stretches out his fingers for

Up Salt River. Philadelphia Times. "Bound for Salt river," is a phrase heard every day. Aspirants for political honors seldom run very long without knowing how it feels to be saluted with the words. Everydy knows what it means. Not so many, however, are so well informed as to when and where the expression originated. Away back in the early forties an old office fiend who lived in Pike county, Missouri, about the mouth of Salt river, ran for the Legislature and was defeated. He moved into the next county further up the river, where he again tried to persuade the people to elect him to the Legislature. Again he was defeated. Nothing daunted, he moved further up the river and once more announced himself as a candidate for the Legislature. Once more his constituents started him on the voyage further up the years afterward, when people made inquiries about the old office-seeker, the answer would invariably be: "He is still moving up Salt river and running for the Legislature." There are a few old people still living about Florida, Mo., who knew the man whose constant defeat has given birth to a phrase that will live longer than any work ever performed by a member of the Missouri Legislature. His name has escaped political history.

What Two Men Said. Woman's Letter in Chicago Tribune. Why is it that you never hear of the prattle in which men indulge on the street and about the shops? Here is a dialogue which I remember-1 heard it from two men-though I confess t isn't worth remembering: "Hello, old man."
"Hello, yourself." DIVIS BEST V. "Kinder so-so. How's't with you?"
"So-so. Anything new?"
"Same old story."

Then they looked each other in the face for a quarter of a minute and one of them asked: "Where did you get that tie?" and the other said, "Where did you get that Then they actually shook hands and separated. They were men, Did you ever hear more meaningless twaddle than that between two women?

A Case in Point. Harper's Bazar. "Miss Harkaway." said Dolliner, 'I sup-pose you have seen the statement in this week's Gazette that we are engaged to be

"Yes," said she, "I saw it."
"Well, I wish you to know that I had nothing to do with that announcement, and "Oh, I wouldn't send it," she said, naively. "What is the use?" "That is so; but it isn't impossible.

That gray beard of yours can be colored brown or black by Buckingham's Dye.

HE SAW THE WATERS PARTED AS WHEN THE HEBREWS CROSSED.

a Great Storm-Many Verified by Archaeologists.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Major General Tulloch has just pubished in London a report which substantiates the biblical story that the Jews escaped across the Red sea dry shod. Major General Tulloch for the last year has been making governmental surveys for Great Britain in that part of Egypt where the Hebrew children accomplished their famous journey. In his published statement the Major General says that in the spring of this year he was engaged in surveying the borders of Lake Menzahleh, on the Red sea. On one occasion a sudden and violent wind-storm arose, the force of which was so prodigious as to carry everything before it, including incidentally the water of the lake. In a few hours the whole body of water had been abducted and naught remained save vessels, mud, sand and the Major General. The vessels moored in the lake were stranded high and dry, with no water in sight. This is undoubtedly what occurred in the days of Moses, and gives a new interest to that famous history, wherein is set forth the triumphant flight of the captives dry shod through the way of the waters, whose returning flood destroyed their For an exact comprehension of the

history is essential. Taking from their context in order those verses of the sacred narrative which are necessary, we have the following concise record from the book of Exodus: "And they took their journey from Suc-coth, and encamped in Etham, in the edge

whole matter a review of the biblical

"And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way, and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night. it was told the King of Egypt that ole fled; and the heart of Pharaoh the people fied; and the heart of Pharaon and of his servents was turned against the people, and they said, why have we done this, that we have let Israel go from serv-

"And he made ready his chariot, and tool his people with him.
"And he took six hundred chosen chariots, and all the charlots of Egypt and captains

over every one of them.
"And the Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh, King of Egypt, and he pursued after the children of Israel; and the children of Israel went out with an high hand. "But the Egyptians pursued after them all the horses and charlots of Pharoah and his horsemen, and his army, and overtook them, encamping by the sea, beside "And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them; and the pillar of the cloud went

before the face, and stood "And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel; and it was a cloud and darkness to them; but it gave light by night to these; so that the one came not near the other all the night. "And Moses stretched out his hand o'er the sea; and the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and made the sea dry land, and the waters "And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground; and

the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left. "And the Egyptians pursued and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharach's horses, his chariots and his "And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to its strength

when the morning appeared; and the Egyptians fled against it; and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the "And the waters returned, and covere the charlots, and the horsemen, and all the nosts of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as

one of them. "Thus the Lord saved Israel that day out of the hand of the Egyptians; and Israel saw the Egyptians dead upon the seashore."

RESULTS OF INVESTIGATION. Such is the biblical record of one of the interesting, miracles known to history. Next to the resurrection of Christ it has attracted the most attention from scholars. Books have been written concerning it, some explaining one thing, some another, some nothing at all. For years the faithful accepted it as a miracle of the most marvelously mysterious sort with entire confidence. With equal confidence the skeptical denied it altogether, both as to manner and effect. Latterly, however, there have been modifications

have verified so much of the scriptural story that its substantial accuracy is generally admitted. An examination of the various routes over one or another of which the fleeing Hebrews took their antics, until, foaming at the mouth and | way has demonstrated the fact that in | Israel saw the Egyptians dead upon the bleeding from the nostrils, they sink to many places they could have managed seashore. the earth and lie huddled in heaps, hope- a crossing of the sea, under favorable natural conditions. As a result of this, Christians now believe that the escape | we know to-day that it is within nature's through the waters was by miraculous invention of God, working through natural intermediate causes. The skeptic, on the other hand, admits the escape, but

denies the providential intervention. Admitting, then, that the Israelites crossed the sea, as the Scripture tells us, our interest centers in the two questions, "Where?" and "How?" and these two questions affect each other so closely as to make them one for the purpose of investigation.

The nearness with which scholars have approximated to the route of the people in the exodus is amazing. The exact identification of localities is exceedingly difficult when there are no monuments to bear witness. The scholars are agreed as to the whereabouts of Goshen, and they also agree in saying that the wady Tumilat was the kernel of it. Aristotle, Strabo and Pliny testify that the Nile ran along the wady Tumilat, and the ancient remains, so far as discovered, corroborate their witness.

In the time of the exodus the lagoons of the Suez gulf extended further to the north, otherwise the eastern borders of Egypt were much the same as now. The Egyptian kings at that period spent a part of their time at Memphis, a part at Zoan. The latter was in Goshen, the former was not, and it was at Zoan, therefore, that Moses held his conversation with the Pharaoh. The host of the Hebrews, in two days' marching, came to Succoth and Etham. The first of these two words means merely "booths or tents," and the second "the edge of the wilderness." Etham was probably beyond the eastern end of wady Tumilat, toward Palestine, not far from the northern end of Lake Timsah. It was then on the "edge of the desert," since it is there that the Arabian desert begins. At this point the children of Israel might pass over the heights of Guisr, or go north by the main road into the land of the Philistines. This, however, they were not permitted to do. On the contrary, they were ordered to turn back and move toward Suez. The next halting place, Pihahiroth, is probably Ajrood, a name which runs back to the twelfth century. From Ajrood to the sea, four hours' journey, there is a large plain, nearly ten miles quare, where the children encamped. Baal-Zephon is thought to be the mountain southwest of Suez, which is now alled Jebel Atakah.

TULLOCH'S THEORY. We turn to the more generally accepted

theory, and that concerned in the report of Major General Tulloch, which is that the crossing was near Suez. This satisfles all the conditions, and yet leaves room for the miracle, with the added advantage of having revealed proof that the waters there are sometimes rolled back by the wind. Before the dredging

or the canal two places in the gulf could orded at low water-one at the north of Suez, two-thirds of a mile wide, the other south and made up of shoals and a sand bar that at low tide are bare, exept for a narrow channel, easily forded.

Until the canal was opened the Arabs constantly crossed on their donkeys. The former passage was where Bonaparte and his suite were near drowning in the advancing tide in 1799. The latter passage begins opposite Suez and runs almost due southeast. On the western side of the channel it is covered for a mile and a half at high tide and cannot be forded. At low tide the surface of the water is no more than that of channel 200 yards in width, which is easily forded opposite Suez, as, along the proper route, it is only from 21/2 to feet in depth, although in other places

The first of these two passages, while dlowing the Israelites to cross, would not have furnished the necessary water for the drowning of the Egyptians. Conequently, the weight of opinion prefers the second, as in every way satisfying he conditions, and we may, with reasonable positiveness, fix on it as the exact route followed by the escaping Jews in their flight from the tyrant. There the distance through the waters is three miles, but at low tide it may be forded, as most of the way there are but a few feet of water, and, on the other hand, advancing tide would overwhelm msoever it should find in its path. "The Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and

made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided." This may be safely inerpreted as a northeast wind, since the Hebrews had words for the four points of the compass only. The rise and fall of the tide here is from 51/2 to 6 feet, and it is singularly affected in its ebb and flow by the wind. Tischendorf says that a northeast wind hastens the ebb most remarkably. Wellsted states that the rise and fall are more influenced by the wind at Suez than anywhere else in the Arabian gulf. In illustrating this he declares that when a long continued northeast wind is followed by one from the southwest the water suddenly rises more than 6 feet. Schubert, who, with the others, is quoted by Dr. Bartlett in his final determination of the subject, asserts that the gulf can be ridden over when a severe northwest wind has blown for a long time.

M. De Lesseps stated that he himself had seen the north end of the sea sometimes really dry in certain places, and, on the other hand, sometimes blown a long way beyond its ordinary line toward Bitter lakes. Such wind-storms, however, are rare, and occur at intervals of from fifteen to twenty years. It is such a storm, doubtless, that came upon Major General Tulloch when he was engaged in making his survey. THE CROSSING OF ISRAEL.

When the children fled that night from the cruelties and the insults which had made their lives a curse for four centuries, the habit of fear was so strong in them that they hardly dared hope they should finally escape all their agony. When, after two days of hasty traveling, they encamped by the borders of the sea they were just beginning to dare believe that after all they might again become men, not beasts of burden. But of a sudden the guards clamor that the enemy is upon them. On the horizon are seen the hosts of the Egyptians. The rays of the sun glimmer in halos from the whirling wheels of the chariots. The fugitives are craven for an instant; they meet their terror in foolish revilings of their chief and blasphemies of their God. But their God gave them relief. For even while they are in the lowest abyss of despair, in an instant, as Moses reaches forth his hand, from the northeast a breeze is blowing, a wind is rushing, a gale is howling, a tempest's awful power is smiting the waves of the sea. Slowly the waters yield to the air's beating fury. Soon a great mass, a driven flood, is seen hurling from the shore. It returns not The storm's gigantic strength carries the huge bulk further and further, until the awestruck watchers realize that the way to safety is free before them. As before, the mountains shut them in on one side; the enemy who would destroy are close at hand, but the impassible barrier of the waters has rolled from their path. Now they hasten to the bed of the sea and speed the distance to the further shore. They have passed through the sea, but its waves have not touched them. Yet what of the enemy? Will they pursue Yes; already the lustful foes are stirring. The horses are spanned to the chariots; the captains mount to their places; the great army hurries to follow heir freemen's flight. The children of Israel shudder and grow pale. Their hearts throb in an ecstasy of new alarms. But what is this? The wind is dead, No stay. It is blowing again; blowing harder and harder yet, but not from the northeast now-sweeping with tremendous speed again, irresistible as before Now on the horizon the Hebrews see a writhing wall of advancing waters. From the safe shore the fugitives watch it with hearts swayed by sudden hope. The Egyptians see it, too, and their pulses leap in sudded horror. They wheel and flee. Too late. And the waters returned and covered the chariots and the horsemen and all

the hosts of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them. Thus the Lord saved Israel that day

out of the hands of the Egyptians; and That is the marvelous story, less marvelous, rather the more, because

proven power that such a salvation and catastrophe should occur. Apart from any reverence for the veracity of the sacred books the evidence is altogether in

Experimenting on Frogs. Philadelphia Record.

All southern Maryland is deeply interested in the Farrall poisoning case, now on trial at La Plata. The recently published statement of Prof. Penniman that quinine injected into a frog would cause its death seems to have excited as much interest as anything that has yet occurred in the trial. and the dissent to the Doctor's dictum is widespread. Yesterday George Neal, ored, caught three frogs, lively specimens | re of the species bullfrog, and brought them to Leonardtown, where Dr. Charles Combs tried the effects of injections of quining and strychnia upon them. One-sixteenth of a grain of quinine was injected into the leg of one frog, and seven hours afterward his hopping qualities were but little impaired. At 12:09 p. m. one-sixteenth of a grain of strychnia was injected into a second frog: at 12:12 there were spasmodic contractions of the muscles, and at 12:15 death ensued. One-half grain of quinine injected into a third frog killed it in one and a half hours.

Doesn't Like the Magazines.

A Book Store Loiterer. I am sick of a good deal of the matter that finds its way into the magazines. Pretty good stuff, perhaps, as a rule, but nuch of it occurs to me as more ballasty than brainy, and I sometimes think that if I were called upon to choose between the ads and the text proper of the leading monthlies I would at least for half a year take the ads and let the text go; and I actually believe I'd be the gainer by it in recreation and information recreation and information.



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